TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Square one insertion, For each subsequent insertion. For Mo cautile Advertisements, Legal Notices' Professional Cards without paper. Obttuary Notes and Communications relating to matte sof private interests alone, 10 cents per line.

JOB PRINTING .- Our Job Printing Office is the argest and most complete establishment in the Joun y. Four good Presses, and a general variety of al sulted for plain and Fancy work of every kind, enables us to do Job Printing at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Persons la want of Bills, Blanks, or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to their interest to give us a call.

-General Information.

U: S. GOVERNMENT.

President-Andrew Johnson, Vice President-L. S. Foster. Tresident—Anniew Johnson,
Vice President—L. S. Foster,
Secretary of State—WM. H.Asward,
Secretary of Interior—Jas. Harlan,
Secretary of Tressury—Hegen McCulloch,
Secretary of Warr—Fown M. Startin,
Secretary of Navy—Gibbon Weller,
Post Master General—WM. Dennison Storney General—James S. Speen. hief Justice of the United States—Salmon P. Chast

STATE GOVERNMENT devernor-Andrew G. Curtin, Secretary of State-Eld Sliken surveyor General-James . . Bar . ditor General-Isaac Slenker, Attorney General—WM. M. MEREDITH Adjutant General—A. Russell, State Treasurer—Henry D. Moone. State Treasurer—HEART D. Court—Geo. W. Wood

.---()-----COUNTY OFFICERS. President Judge-Hon. James H. Graham; Associate Judges-Hon, Michael Cocklin. Vasociate Indges—Hou, Michael Cooklin, He Hugh Stuart.

Bistrict Attorney—J. W. D. Gillelen.

Prothonolary—Samuel Shireman.

Clark and Rec refer—Ephraim Cornman.

Register—Goo W. North.

High Sheriff—John Janoba.

County Treasurer—Henry S. Ritter

Coroner—David Smith

County Commissioners—Henry Karns, Johnoy, Mitchell McClellan,

Superintendent of Poor House—Henry Snyder

Physician to Juli—Dr. W. W. Dalo.

Physician to Poor House—Dr. W. W. Dale.

BOROUGH OFFICERS Chief Burgess—John Camphell,
Assistant Burgess—William Cameron,
Town Council—East Ward—J. W. D. Gillelen, Andrew B. Zeigler, Geo. Wetzel, Chas. U. Heffer, Barnet
Hoffman, West Ward—A R. Rheem, John Hays, Wohl
M. Black, S. D. Hillman, Clerk, Jas. M. Masonhammer
Borough Fressurer, David Cormman,
High Constable, Emanuel Swartz, Ward Constables,
East Ward, Andrew Martin, West Ward, James Widner

Assessor-William Noaker. Assessor—Windin Nogger,
Auditor—A.R. Sheafer,
Tax Collector—Andrew Kerr, Ward Collectors—East
Ward, Jacob Goody ear West Ward, 11 R Williams,
Street Commission—r, Patrick Madden.
Justices of the Patrice—A.L. Sponsier, David Smith,
Abran, Dehalf, Michael Holcomb,
Lamp Ughters—Alex, Meck, Levi Albert.

CHURCHES

First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Centre Square. Her Conway P. Wing Paster.—Services every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. o'clock P. M. Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South Han-over and Confeet streets Rev. John C. Bliss, Pastor Services commence at II. o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock . M. St. John's Church (Prot Episcopal) northeast angle of Centre Square. Rev. F. J. Clerc, tector. Service, at Un'clock A. H., and noclock, P. M. English Luthersu Church, Bedford, between Main English Lutheran Charch, Bedford, between Main and touther streets. Rev. sam'l's presser, Pastor. Services at M. et al. (1972) and touther streets. Rev. sam'l's presser, Pastor. Services at M. et al. (1972) and touther, between Hangard and Phurch. Louther, between Hangard and Putt streets. Rev. Samual Philips, Pastor Services at M. et al. (1972) and to delock P. M. den litt. Streets. Rev. Phomas H. Sherlock, Pastor Services at Hofelock A. M. and To'elock P. M. dethodist. E. Church (second char.e.) Rev. S. D. Bowman, Pastor, Fervices in Emory M. E. Church at M. Church at M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock P. M. Church at O'elock A. M., and 30½ P. M. Church at O'elock P. M. Services at II. Services

Rev Pastor. Services every other Sab bith, at ho clock. Vespors at 3 P.M. sterbin Lutheran Phurch, corner of Poinfiet and the bord streets. Hev C Fritze, Pastor. Services at the Whon changes in the above are necessary the rober persons are requested to notify us.

ACKINSON COLLEGE. Rev Her am M. Johnson, D. D., President and Proessor of M ral Science.
William : Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science and Garator of the Museum.
Rev William I. Boswell, A. M., Professor of the direct and durman Languages.
Standel D. Hillman, A. M., Professor of Mathemat-John K. Staymin, A. M., Professor of the Latin and Hon James it. Graham, LL. D., Professor of Law. Rev. Genry. C., Cheston, A. B., Principal of the

framular school.

John Hood, Assistant in the Grammar School THE MARY INSTITUTE

Componentian : - The Rector, Wardens and Vestrymen St. John's Church Carlisle. The Rev. F. J. Cleic, D. D., Rector and Treasurer, Mrs. John R. Smead, Principal. Miss A. E. Donkersley, Instructor in Languages, Miss L. L. Webster, Instructor in Mathematics and

----0----BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS. E. Coruman, President, James Jamilton, H. Saxton, R. C. Woodward, Henry Newsham, C. P. Humerleh, Sectly, J. W. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenger, Moot on the 1st Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M., at Education Hall.

CVRLISLE DEPOSIT BANK.—President, R. M. Henderson, W. M. Bestern Cash. J. P. Bassler and C. B. Pfahler CORPORATIONS Tellors, W. M. Pfahler. Clerk, Juo. Underwood Mesenger. Directors, R. M. Honderson, President R. C. Woodward, Skiles Woodburn, Mosos Bricker, John Zug, W. W. Dale, John D. Gorgas, Joseph J. Logan, Jno. Stuart, Jr.

First National Bank,—President, Samuel Hepburn Ca-hier, Jos. C. Hoffer, Teller, Abnor C. Brindle, Mes-sa iger, Jesse Brown. Wm. Ker, John Duniap, Rich'd Woods, John C. Duulap, saac Brenneman, John S. Sterrett, Sam'l. Hepburn, Directors. CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAIROAD COMPANY.—President, Frederick Watts: Secretar and Trassurer Manage. Frederick Watts: Secretar and Treasurer, Edward M. Biadle: Superintendent, O. N. Lull. Passenge trains three times a day. Carlisle Accommo ation, Eistward, leaves Carlisle 5 55 A. M., arriving at Carlisle 5.50 P. M. Through trains Eastward, 10.10 A. M. and 2.42, P. M. Westward at 9.27, A. M., and 2.55 P. M. GARLISLE GAS AND WAIER COMPANY.—President, Lemuel Todd; Treasurer, A. L. Sponster; Superintons en, George Wise: Directors, F. Watts, Wm. M. Beetemt E. M. Bliddle, Henry Saxton, R. C. Woodward, J. W. Patton, F. Gardner and D. S. Croft.

SOCIETIES Cumberland Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at Marion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tucsdays of every month.
St. John's Lodge No. 280 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thurs
day of each month, at Marion Hall. day of each month, at Marion Hall. Carlisie Lodge No. 91 I. U. of O. F. Meets Monday evening, at Trout's building.
Letort Lodge No. 63, 1. O. of G. T. Meets every
Thursday evening in liheem's Hall, 3d story.

FIRE COMPANIES The Union Fire Company was organized in 1789.— House in Louther between Pittand Hanover. The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted Feb 18, 1809. House in Badford, between Main and Pom 18, 1809. House in Badford, between Main and Pom fret.
The Good Will Fire Company was instituted in March, 1855. House in Pomfret, near Hanover.
The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1859. House in Pitt, near Main.

RATES OF POSTAGE. Postage on all letters of one half ounce weight or under, 3 cents prepaid. Postage on the HERALD within the County, free. Within the State 12 cents per aunum. To any part of the United States, 26 cents Postage on all tran-slent papers, 2 cents per ounce. Advertised letters to be charged with cost of advertising.

MRS. R. A. SMITH'S. Photographs, Ambrotypes, Ivorytypes Beautiful Albums! Beautiful Frames!

Albums for Ladies and Goutlemen,
Albums for Misses, and for Children,
Pocket Albums for Soldiers and Civilians Oholcost Albums | Prettiest Albums | Cheapest Alb FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS! Fresh and New from New York and Philadelphia

TF you want satisfactory Pictures and office, Carlisle, Pa.

Mrs. R. A. Smith well known as Mrs. R. A. Reynolds. Mrs. R. A. Smith well known as Mrs. R. A. Reynolds, and so well known as a Daguerrean Artist, gives personal-attention to Ladies and Goutleinen visiting her Gallery, and having the best of Artists and polite at tendants can safely promise that in no other Gallery can those who favor her with a call get pictures superior to hors, not even in New York or Philadelphia, or most with more kind and prompt attention. Ambrodypes inserted in Rings, Lockets, Breast Pins, &c. Perfect caples of Daguerrotypes and Ambrodypes made of deceased friends. Where copies are defined, It e-like pictures may still be had, ofther for frames or for cards. All negatives preserved one year and orders by mail or other wisepromptly attended to.

Dacember 23, 1864—tf

DR. WM. H. COOK. HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Accouchour FFICE at his residence in Pitt street, adjoining the Mothedist Church.

The Carisie Fierala

Carlisle, Pa., Friday, August 18, 1865.

RHEEM & WEAKLEY, Editors & Proprietors.

Poetical

THE DAY IS DONE. BY H. W. LONGFELLOW

VOL. 65.

The day is done, and the darkness Falls from the wings of Night, As a feather is wafted downward From an eagle in his flight I see the lights of the village Gleam through the rain and the mist,

And a feeling of sadness comes o'er me That my soul cannot resist A feeling of sadness and longing, That is not akin to pain,

And resembles sorrow only
As the mist resembles the rain. Come, read to me some poer Some simple and heartfelt lay That shall soothe this restlers feeling

And banish the thoughts of day. Not from the grand old masters Not from the bards sublime, Whose distant footsteps echt Through the corridors of Tim

For, like strains of martial music Their mighty thoughts suggest Life's endless toll and endeavor: And to-night I long for rest. Read from some humbler poet. Whose songs gushed from his heart.

As showers from the clouds of summe As tears from the eye-lids start; Who, through long days of labor, Still heard in his soul the music

The restless pulse of care And come like the benedictio That follows after prayer. Then read from the treasured volum The poem of thy choice, And lend to the rhyme of the poet

Such Bongs have power to quiet

The beauty of thy voice, And the night shall be filled with music And the cares, that infest the da Shall fold their tents, like the Arabs, And as silently steal away.

ODE TO MY NEW BONNET. Soft triangle of straw and Inca,

That curves around my blushing fac With such a coy, bewitching grace, No mortal man would dream your place Was on my head. Your siry touch can scarcely press

The shape from curl or flowing tress

So light, so next to nothingness, You surely could not well be less And be a bonnet A bit of straw adorned with leather A yard of lace, a spray of heather, Some bugles and a tossing feather.

Thus were you made No capes with starchy netting lined No buckram crown projects behind; But streamers flutter in the wind Where flows, in silken mesh, confined, My water-fall.

These trifles shaken all together-

Yet most your dainty form I prize As sweeping back above mine eyes.

If lets the drinkled hillocks rise, Where underneath in ambush lies

But when rough Autumn winds sweep past, And all your faces shake aghast, Then can you shield me from the blast And round my neck a shelter cast To keep me warm? Alas, a summer f. iend are you!

And only kind while skies are blue I long have known the taying true Old friends are better than the ne When trouble comes, So ere the dog-day heats be fled

Let me your flimsy glories spread For soon as winter whistles dread I'll tie once more about my head My old scoop bonnet!

Mistelluneons.

FROM THE NEW YORK CITIZEN. MAN.

JOHN W. FORNEY.

Climbing up the Sonate stairs, and turn. ing into a large bureau, where stationary lies by wholesale, you pass straight through, the busy clerks scarcely looking up, and open the door of a small, but lofty office : behind a desk sits the Secretary of the Senate, with a phonographer facing him on the opposite side.

He has at his feet a great pile of exchange newspapers, and as he takes them up, one by one, his practised eye catches whatever paragraphs affect himself, and whatever suggestions of public or personal note he may make available for his own nublications

These latter he paraphrases at a thought, in a few carnest, perspicuous sentences, and talks them straightway to the phonographer, who copies them in long hand. while Forney is looking at another exchange,

All at once he rises and paces the floor. wreck. A vital idea has occurred to him; he resolves it without a pause into speech, and then the article is done.

By this method of preparing his copy, overhauled:

intensity he possesses.

This man whose influence in the party in his favor, he yet felt the coming of organization of the country, and complex- more momentous issues-the end of the ion of its policy, is only equalled by the Union or the end of Slavery.

in the interest of the drama, he became | dents the proprietor of the leading weekly of Lancaster county, which he soon made the most influential political organ in the interior of the State.

His management was the only safe one nation the policies prescribed to him

His pride of State, and impulse of devo. of lives. tion, led him to assert the claims of Mr. Buchanan to the Presidency, and there has been no such signal instances in our nature of "Occasional" had begun. They must, when jealousy lit her spark in my mation. history of fidelity to the interests of one were vehement and telling from the start, boyish bosom, and blew it into a conman, as the pensistence and assiduity but with the inauguration and secession, suming flame. with which Mr. Forney advocated the they rose from clear vocal appeals to be Well do I remember how and when

this journalist created that statesman, them seemed almost inspired, as they and myself were returning, with our pa gave him at last the editorial chair of the | war.

old and now deceased Pennsylvanian at Philadelphia on the same, ever iterated note, giving, the government; the late I resident both ing the cuff of my jacket. indefatigable life

At last the victory came; on the shoul ders of John W. Forney, James Buchanan climbed into the White House. It was the moment for thanks and compensation. The builder, from so long familiarity with the plans of the architect, had, himself, become a master of the art. He was past forty years of age; he had that thorough appreciation of the service he had rendered which all sagacious and sensitive minds promptly feel. He knew what he had a right to expect, but he did not ask. His wishes were not necessary; for money keeping he had no ability; but he did demand with more than a politician's aspiration some place in the high councils of the time, that he night be identified with the Government as he REPRESENTATIVE PUBLIC had been with the man. It was the impulse for power, leaning, as far as the rational spirit of the time went toward

true patriotism. And every body in the country conceded both Forney's desert and capacity, but one

That was the man Forney had made. The sequel is fresh in the general memory. Buchanan's obligation was so grea that he wearied of it. The presence of Forney was a reproach to his own vanity; he felt that bitter consciousness which all selfish sensitiveness has, of a man who had served him, growing past his stature. And he had not the art to retain the man, nor the heart to render him justice.

The retribution was almost as suddenas the wrong. A man who betrays his friend will betray his faith, and James Buchanan, believing in no one, holding by no convictions, with his officers in mu tiny and the crew distrustful or rebelli ous, trembled and sagged at the helm till the fabric of the Union shook like ship-

Then Forney took the thunderbolts like Michæl in the holy war, and led the directly his clear, modulated voice rises to pursuit. He started the Press newspaper the finest didactic. The silent steno. upon borrowed money, confidently contrighrapher has no need to tarry; be carries buted, and it went to the head of the pothe talk into manuscript, and reads it once litical press He had labored for Buchanaloud while the Secretary listens, and an like a teamster; he fought against him like a horseman.

True to his principle of devotion he alcontemporary journals are scrupulously Colonel had wearied of such identifical is a journalist. tion. Moreover, he saw the small hand He is therefore, by a single effort, of the war rising up, as the camel scents gleaning the political status of the whole the cloud, and reserved himself for the country, and reproducing it with all the greater orisis. Never recreant to Douglas, and always speaking kindly and promptly

ardor and persistence with which he For the interregnum his policy was to urges them on, was, less than forty years wait and to assail. The masterly neutral a civil, instead of a military court, he was in short, everything but married. ago, a type-setter in the inland town of ity of the Press in the Campaign of 1859 naively asked, "Why! are youngt afraid

fondness he had for public life rendered | total revolution in National politics. Buhim at the outset a companion of those chanan, bitterly aware of the strength of more exalted party leaders who were oblig- the enemy he had made, went into retiresagacity. From publishing a small paper the weakest in the history of the Presi

A genius, with his opportunity, wight anold sword, which he was adroit enough thing suggestive of pleasure and plain. the republic.

safe and experienced leaders, and battle There are grave enough charges, besides, life My running away from home arose and was continually reminded by her grace rounded by children and children's chilup both them and their platforms. This to fill his unenviable epitaph. He was from a minor mortification, caused by and refinement of manner that she was dren. The fifth said all were vain unless gin to save, in order to be provided for

If one man ever made another great, harp, the call of the drum. Some of October evening, when Helen, Donald. ty girl into a ford.

dent, declaiming the latter's personal vir- In their dictation-and many of them ran somewhat higher than ankle deep, of his counsels. Day after day he wrote great politician showed how closely rank. were accustomed to, with hands interunwearledly, qualifying in no line the ed his profession with the great patriot's, woven, "thair fashion," and thus carskilfulness of his adulation, and bringing There was not a sordid line in them, nor ried our pretty passenger over the brook. to his support all the motives and interes | a personal aspiration: they were not the | Just as we were in the middle of the asm. All the while his own personal influ then the country stood without a leader, time to have frozen anything like feeling marked: ence extended, and in the private council as and no man long had confidence in the out of boys less hardy than ourselves—a well as in clique, Forney still urged on his same man. The Press took down its flag faint pang of jealousy nipped my heart cherished purpose, manifesting so inflexi- of neutrality, hoisted new sails, and un- Why it was, I know not, for we had ble energy that Buchanan's adherents der all canvas beat the seas like a man-of carried Helen fitty times across the

Mr. Lincoln hailed it as the country evening, I thought or fancied that Helen ham herself hailed the Monitor when the Merrimae gave Donald an undue preference by This journal was one of the pulses of was making havor, and from that day to casting her arm around his neck, while his battle ever since has been to keep solid

and intact the Republican organization. t will be ascribed to causes beyond hie with

There are no longer parties but in name: there must be parties, or we are scarcely safer than when the enemy held the Appomattox and the Rapidan. The nation most secure when the lines of opinion are distinctly drawn; at present we stand patriotism: we are now changing back, moral courage. On such topics, boys queries as to old friends. and Col. Forney and others assume the are generally emulous, and by the time old roles. We give him all credit for the we reached the opposite bank, it was ent ways. I believe that mine, however, fer with him when the new issues are presented.

Among Pennsylvania politicians Col. Forney, for the present, holds the first place. The old regime of Whartonts Reeds, Ingersolls, Biglers and Blacks, are swept away: they loved the South more than the country, feudalism more than freedom: they never learned anything,

nor forgot anything. Forney is the live man; he has no habits that are his masters, no gossips who absorb more than his leisure. His office under the government is not a lucrative one. but his two papers, the Press and Chronicle, are probably worth to him from thirty to fifty thousand dollars a year.

In person he is striking-above the medium height, full of shoulder and limb: and his face is finely featured and intellectualized after the best American type of physiognomy, the forehead high, the grey eye open and direct, the mouth firm and resolute.

He is a graceful and effective, but too rapid to be a precise writer. His elocution is always elegant; his rhetoric sometimes defective. He uses many metaphors, which are always expressive, but not always perspicuous. For example, in

a late "Occasional" letter, he says; "We leave all this to time, that great | Helon. Both believed that I failed from Alembic, which separates the gold from mere weakness, and my rival demonthe dross, and removes mountains from its strated his superior ability, by bearing

Col. Forney is a representative Ameri. her homeward path. As we approached can, dating his origin from the quiet me. the house, Helen, feeling dry and better Col. Forney is enabled to supply the lied himself with Douglas, but with more chanical way, and his life has been a work, humored, attempted to conciliate ma,-Washington Chronicle and the Philadel independence than before, and with aldirected by talent. He is one of the But I preserved silence. I was mortified phia Press with from two to five columns | most eleepless effort, aggravated by his "cleanest" journalists in the country, nev. | beyond redress. of effective matter every day, and as he slight, flung himself upon the Adminis er using billingsgate in denunciation, and That night I packed up a few things, rises regularly before seven o'clock, almost tration. Douglas believed that Forney never perverting the truth to work his and ran away. My boyish mind, sensihis entire literary labor is despatched be- would become as immediately and as close- wishes. Of his three sons two are in the tive and irritated, exaggerated the negafore eleven, and from fifty to a hundred ly his supporter as Buchanan's, but the service of his country, and the youngest

GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

MA father was winding his watch when he said playfully, to his little girl, childless man, who gladly gave me a place straight up and down, with the long move the child, "I don't want my nose wound business. Wealth flowed in upon him. dog.tnil fashion; there is the two-hand-

wish that the assassine had been tried by ally returned to Scotland, rich, educated, very fashionable with prudish ladies-Lancaster. His wife worked by his side. gave Pennsylvania to Mr. Lincole, by the they would have got off?" Copperhead gow, I was struck by a young lady of un- of return pressure, and there is the squeez-His education was not of schools; the election of Andrew Ourtin, and ensured a colored, the by standers snickered.

HOW I BEGAN LIFE. I began life by running away from dicated a mind of more than ordinary home. Boileau, we are told, was driven power. I was introduced, but the Scot- ker the following story. The subject of ed to avail themselves of his industry and ment amid execration, and his page stands into his career by the hand of fate and tish names had long been unfamiliar to the peck of a turkey. Attilla started in my ear, and I could not catch bers. It

have usurped the liberties of the country; to palm off for the divine weapon of Mars; But we became well acquainted that a strong and true man might have saved and Robespierre owed his political career evening. I learned, without difficulty, to wetting his stockings—by which mis- her history. She was from the country, second said it was fame and praise of all He has been away from the stage five has he was forced to take refuge in a had been well educated, but her parents men. The third that it was possession consistent with his limited education. years, and in that interval our judgment Parisian club of Jacobins—and there had lost their property, and she was now of power to rule the State. The fourth, better rule for a young man's outset in conduct he preferred to attach himself to any more name him a subtle traitor. his soul, and determined his course in I was fascinated with her conversation, who is rich, powerful, famous and sur-

Donald Lean and myself were good cess in a far higher sphere than that which Rabbi Judah, the venerable, the tallest ture family. Beside, a plain, frugal life tains, motioning hands, and standing to ness of his incapacity, t rown up his comfriends at fourteen years of age, and we fortune seemed to have assigned her. I of the brothers, said. "Ye have applied to the property of the brothers and the property of the brothers and the property of the brothers. the tiller through the hotness of noon and mission and retired, we should have in- both regarded, with a little more than am naturally neither talkative nor assignthe hurricane of the dark No beagle dicted Breckinridge for high treason, and frendship, pretty Helen Graham, "our ed to confidence; but there was that in He only can find rest who to all thinsg ad on the best and most honest principles in oldest girl at school." We romped and this young lady which inspired both, and deth this—that he kept the traditions of the world, and you have nobody's pride For his miserable tenacity of office, we danced together, and this lasted for such I conversed with her as I had never conthe elders." stand charged with millions of debt and a length of time, that it is with feelings versed with any. Her questions of the There sat a fair-haired boy, playing but your own. As you advance in life

measures and the promotion of the Bache | the swells of the clarion, the alarum of the "green-eyed monster" perpetrated | land, I laughingly remarked that my own | wealth and power; happier than a happy

For more years than we care to enumerate touched all the strings of feeling in favor rents, from a neighboring hamlet. As the blood mounted to her face and was he rang the pæans of the future Presi- of the Union, the law, and the country we approached a ford, where the water succeeded by quite a remarkable paleness. tues, his public integrity, and the wisdom were written in Forney's own hand—the we prepared to carry Helen across, as we laughed, and at her request, proceeded to the amiability of my love. which finally arouse indifference to enthusi- articles of a follower and disciple; for water-which was cold enough at the irrepressible. At the conclusion she re-Her mirth, during the recital, became

"Mr. Roberts, is it possible you have forgotten me?" brook ere now without emotion, but this I had become acquainted was Helen Gra

I hate, and so do you, reader, to need really, to the interests of another, and loved and consulted him; he was the vir- No flame can burn so quickly or with riage. I greeted a stout fellow working reached the opposite bank, I was wish- laborer, or perhaps a small farmer, by in-If he fails in this, as we think he wid, Being naturally impetuous, I burst out neighborhood. He answered well enough

y'ere old frien's?"

lighter than Donald can half of ye"

across the ford in our arms.

feathers. But I must not anticipate.

Helen with me, nor did we raise until

I need not describe the taunts of Don-

fairly soaked from head to foot.

We suffered all the rest of the part

Surprised at the vehenience of my tone, our queen interposed with an admission that we were both strong, and It was Donald Lean. His amazement at that she had no idea of sparing my pow- our appearance was heightened by its nowhere, and anywhere, and where there ers. But Donald's ire was kindled, and style; and it was with the greatest diffiis no conviction there is most chaos Five he utterly denied that I was at all qual- oulty that we could invite him to enter years ago we passed from partisanship to lifted to compete with him in feats of our carriage and answer our numerous

settled that the point should be deter- is the only instance on record, of a genmined by our singly carrying Helen themen who owes wealth and happiness to rolling over with a pretty girl in a stream Helen was to determine who had carried her most easily, and I settled with

AIM AT SOMETHING.—Arthur Gillmyself privately in advance, that the one who obtained the preference would really man, in one of his published addresses, be the person who stood highest in her affections. The reflection stimulated me to exert every effort, and I verily believe there, and began telling about a fire. to this day, that I could have carried Donald and Helen on either arm like said "in the county of Essex. A man owl on the ridge pole. He fired at the will discontinue his come or not." owl, and the wadding, somehow or other to pass quietly along, and then returned to the ford. I lifted Helen with the utgetting into the shingles, set the hav on fire, and it was all destroyed-ten tons most ease, and carried her like an infant of hay, six head of cattle, the finest horse to the middle of the water. Jealousy in the county," etc. The deacon was had inspired a warmer love, and it was with feelings unknown before that I emstore began exclaiming and commenting braced her beautiful form, and felt the upon it. "What a loss!" says one .-pressure of her cheek against mine. All went swimingly, or rather wadingly, for down under it," says another. And so a minute, but alas! in the very deepest they went on speculating one after anpart of the ford, I trod on a treacherous other, and the conversation drifted on bit of wood, which rested, I suppose, on all sorts of conjectures. At last a quiet a smooth stone. Over I rolled, bearing man, who sat spitting in the fire, looked up and asked: " Did he hit the owl?"-That man was for getting at the point of

ald, or the more accusing silence of her in his arms for a long distance on -"Did you hit that owl?"

to better results than usually attends such irregularities I went to Edinburgh, THE PHILOSOPHY OF HAND SHAKwhere I found an uncle, a kind-hearted, ING.—There is the pump handle shake in his house, and employed me in his ment; there is the wiggle shake-small I became his partner-wont abroad-re- ed shake-where one party take hold with Upon a copperhead's expressing his sided four years on the continent, and fin- two hands; there is the corpse shake, where the hand is given rigid and allows One evening, while at a ball in Glas. itself to be shaken, but without a particle protending appearance, but whose romark- ing shakes the second shakes the

able beauty and brightened expression in-

life with no other cause and capital than was Helen something, and there was some-

has been the leading rule of his life; he captious, he was old, he was weak. Had carrying a pretty girl over the brook. | capable of moving with distinguished suc- | a man kept all the ritual of Moses. And the more enlarged expenses of your fu-

the bag pipe, the plaintive appeal of the this incendiary deed. It was on a cold travels were owing to falling with a pret home without it; better than honored

give the details of my ford adventure with Helen Graham, painting in glowing colors

I gazed an instant-remembered-and was dumbfounded. The lady with whom

the Union, and Forney kept it vibrating this Col. Forney has been identified with she steadied herself on my side by hold. Helen and I made our bridal tour to the iu, and one, or it may be two, in the course old place. As we approached in our carso little fuel as jealousy. Before we had a field, who seemed to be a better sort of ing Donald at the "bottom of the sea" | quiring some particulars relating to the and I was about to give him a six pence, "Ye need na haud sae gingerly. Helen, when Helen stayed my hand, and cried as if ye leared a fa. I can aye carry ye out in the old style:

"Hey, Donald, mon, dinna ye ken

The man looked up in astonishment.-

tells what he calls an Andover story .-"There had never been such a fire," he Why, the deacon will well nigh break the thing. Let our public speakers, in the pulpit and elsewhere, heed the moral. Did you aim at something, and did you hit what you aimed at? No inatter about the splurge, and the smoke, and the hay

nea_A LADY was once declaring that she could not understand how gentlemen could smoke. "It certainly shortens their lives," said she. "I didn't know that." exclaimed a gentleman ; "there's my fath er who smokes every blessed day and he's seventy years old." "Well," was the retion which it had received, and prompt. ply, "if he had never smoked he might ed me to a course which, fortunately, led have been eighty."

NO. 33. TERMS:--\$2,00 in Advance, or \$2,50 within the year.

> Beautiful Legend. his discourse was " Rest :"

They tell a story that one day Rabbi Judah and his brethren, sat in the court of the temple on fast day, disputing about rest. One said it was to have attained

of bewilderment that I look back upon various countries with which I was famil- with lilies in his lap, and hearing the aud succeed, it will give yourself greater Before the accession of Mr. Lincoln the mystery of two lovers continuing iar indicated a remarkable knowledge of talk, dropped them in astonishment from indulgencies, and you may then be allowthat famous series of letters over the sig- friends. But the time came, as come it literature and an incredible store of infor- his hands and looked up—that boy of ed to do both reasonably and safely. twelve-and said, "Nay, nay, fathers, he We progressed in the intimacy, and as only can find rest who loves his brother conversation turned on the reasons which as himself, and God with his whole heart age; he is law to himself above all tra-

Rules for Drinking. A Scotch parson once preached a long sermon against dram drinking, a vice prevalent in his parish, and from which report said, he was not free himself: When you get up, indeed, ye may

ake a dram, and another just before breakfast, and perhaps another after but dinna always be dram drinking. If you are out in the morn, you may

perhaps take another before luncheon, and some, I fear, take one after, which is not very blameable, but dinna be always drinking. dinner, and when the dessert is brought

of the afternoon, just to keep you frae Afore tea, and after tea, and between tea and supper, is no more but right and

good, but let me caution you brethren, not to be always dram drinking. Just when you start for bed, and when you're ready to pop into't, to take a dram or two, is no more than a Christian may

lawfully do. But, brethren, let me caution you not to drink more than I've mentioned, or may be ye muy pass the bounds of mod-

Logical. "Julius, you better dis morning." "No, I was better yesterday, but I got

"Am der no hopes den of your discov-

"Discovery of what?"

"Your discovery from de convalescence what fotched you on your back " "Dat depends, Mr. Snow, altogether on the prognostications which amplify the disease; should they terminate fatally de doctor thinks I is a gone nigger, should One day, he says, a man went into a store they not terminate fatally, he hoped de colored indiwidual wont die till another the month of June was greater than ever time. As I said before it all depends on before. Since the war began, 84,000 pen-

A Wife Wanted. A fellow in Aroestook county, Maine, answered a New York advertisement, representing that he could furnish any nearly crazed by it. The men in the person with a wife. The advertiser replied, directing the writer to a neighboring asylum for idiots! The same youth. not at all abashed, whose name is John Morris, speaks of himself as follows:

"I am eighteen years old, have a good set of teeth, and believe in Andy John. son, the Star Spangled Banner, and the and said: Fourth of July. I have taken up a State lot, cleared up eighteen acres last year, and seeded ten of it down. My buckwheat looks first rate, and the oats and potatoes are bully. I have got nine sheep, a two year old bull and two beifers, beside house and barn. I want to get married. I want to buy bread and butter, hoop skirts and water-falls for some per son of the female persuasion during my life. But I don't know how to do it .-That's what's the matter with me "

TWO HOURS PROFITABLY SPENT. - A young lady, residing in the English meropolis, writes to a friend in the provinces thus :-- " My friend, fashionable Madam de R., tells me that, whatever are her the guests in her house, it matters not -she always devotes two hours a day to the perusal of current literature, and by of the fence, and like to stove mine outthis means she has everything at her fingers, ends. If a subject is started, she knows the antecedent circumstances, and is not obliged to ask some tiresome who sells a yard of calico, or a hoe, or an preliminary question, or appear ignorant. axe, or a pair of shoes, is regarded by the In the country you read or not, as you like; but in London you must read—I who sells a barrel of flour, or ships it off do not say deep books, or even big books; to another country, than he who raises but happily, our periodical literature gives the wheat from wlich it is manufactured. us the cream of thought with only the labor of skimming the surface.

How are You, Clerk? We haven't heard of a richer thing than was lately perpetrated upon a book store clerk something less than a 1000 miles from Genessee-street bridge Everybody has heard jokes perpetrated upon the odd names which it is the fashion to bestow upon books now-a-day, but, we venture to say, nothing richer than this neident. A well known wag stepped in the book store above mentioned, and inquired, "Navo you The Woman in white?" Yes," replied the clerk. "All alone" sked the searcher after literature. "Yes," esponded the clerk. "In the dark?" still queried the questioner.

"Yes, sir," again promptly answered the attendant. "Well, all I have to say s," retorted the wag, "you have a nice thing of it. "Good bye!"

"How are you, clerk?"-Utica Tele-

"Eat Your Brown Bread First,"

FATED ... THE LEPERS. Here is a statement from Rev. J. P. Newman, D. D., in his work "From Dan to Beersheba," which shows the effects of hereditary transmission in a clear light. What "fate" can be worse than this? The author describes

THE LEPERS OF JERUSALEM.—A few paces within the wall, and to the east of the Zion Gate, are the "quarters of the lepers." Though formerly excluded from the city, they are now suffered to build their wretched huts along the wall. In obedience to a law prevalent throughout the East, all lepers are compelled to live together in three colonies, and it is a coincidence no less singular then true. that the cities in which these colonies are located were the residences of three historic lepers: Naaman of Damascus, Gebrace yourself up with another dram, and hazi of Nablous, and King Azariah of Jerusalem. Numbering in all two hundred, those on Mount Zion are supported by charity. Their homes are miserable huts, low, dark, and loathsome. Allowed to marry only with each other, their off-Naebody can scruple for one just before | spring, when born, are usually fair, and apparantly healthy Retaining their health and beauty up to the period of puberty, the fatal disease, like a scrofulous spot, then makes its appearance on drowsing or snoozing, but dinna be al a finger, on the nose, or on the cheek and spreading over the system, it ulti mately reaches some vital organ, and the unhappy victim dies.

Preparing their evening meal, men and women moved with feeble step from hut to hut, exchanging articles of food, and also their rude cooking utensils .-Their garments were old and torn, their voices dry and husky, their faces wer red, like a coal of fire half extinguished their eyes swollen and restless, their hair was gone, their lips and cheeks, nose and ears, were corroded with ulcers, and the flesh of their arms and hands had been

eaten away, leaving the bone red and bare Standing afar off, as in the days of Christ, they stretched out their hands and begged in tones so piteous that none could resist their entreaties. In the plaintive accents of their native Arabic, they hailed me, " Pilgrim, give me; for the Lord's sake, give me." few piasters in the folds of their infected robes, I hastened away, hearing their tones of pity, and seeing their horrid forms in memory days after the spectacle had been withdrawn. Alas for them to whom this world is one great hospital, and life the vestibule of the grave!

PENSIONS.—Owing to the liberation of prisoners and the discharge of the army, the number of applications for pensions in de prognostics and till dese come to a sions have been issued; 34,000 to ingoing by Deacon Pettingill's barn saw an head, it is hard telling wedder dis nigger valid soldiers, and 50,000 to widows, mothers and minor children. The payments to pensioners the past year have amounted to \$6,000,000, and when all pensions arising from the war shall have been granted, the annual expense will be about \$13,000,000.

CAMP MEETING ANECDOTE.—At a camp meeting a number of ladies continued standing on the benches, notwithstanding the frequent hints from the ministers to sit down. A reverend old gentleman, noted for his good humor, arose

"I think if those ladies standing on the benches knew they had holes in their stockings they would sit down. This address had the desired effectthere was an immediate sinking into the

A young minister standing behind him. and blushing to the temples, said ? "O, brother, how could you say that?" "Say that!" said the old gentleman, "It's a fact; if they hadn't holes in their stockings, I'd like to know how they could

get them on ' nen_A German thus describes an accident: "Vonce, a long vile ago, I went into mine abble orchard to climba bear tree to get some peaches to make mine vrow a engagements however numerous may be | plumb budding mit; and when I gets on the toper-most branch, I vall from the lowermost limb, mit von leg on both sides

> mea. The Rochester Times says it could never understand the reason why the man community as a better or more respecta-Will not some one enlighten us on this subject?

side in."